

Crashing Thunder

* 159 stand up and he prayed to God. He asked God to
195 forgive me my sins.

[157] The next morning I was taken home. My eyes were sore and I could not see. They took me back to my house and there they put a solution of the peyote in my eyes and I got well in a week.

[187] One night when I was asleep I dreamed that the world had come to an end. Some people God took while some belonged to the bad spirit. I belonged to the bad spirit. Although I had become a peyote man I had not as yet been baptized. That was why God did not take me. All those who belonged to God were marked, but I was not. I felt very bad about it when I woke up, even although I had only dreamed it. I felt very bad indeed. I wanted them to hurry and have another peyote meeting soon. I could hardly wait until I reached the place where the next meeting was to take place. I immediately told the leader what I wanted and asked him to baptize me and he baptized me in the morning. After that I felt better.

* 159 Then I went to work and I worked with a railroad
196 work gang. I was still working when the time for the
midsummer celebration approached. I always went to the peyote meeting on Saturday nights.

* 159 The old man was right in what he had told me. The
584 girl students returned in the summer. Shortly after they returned, a man, a friend of mine, who had gone around with me, asked me if I wanted to get married. "Yes, I do," I answered. Then he said, "Listen, I have been thinking of something. What kind of a woman do